

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 441 -

Chapter 441

Despite how plainly dressed Dustin was, his confident and collected demeanor made people think twice about their opinions of him. They began to believe that he was either a regular braggart or someone who actually

had ten million dollars.

As everyone waited silently for the results, the restaurant owner walked over and said, "My apologies, sir, but the PIN was wrong, and the transaction failed."

"Wrong?" Dustin was surprised.

Wasn't his PIN 666666? Did he remember wrongly?

"What about the ten million you were talking about?" Chubster burst out laughing. "Why bother pretending if you're poor? Did you think you could get away with it by acting? What a joke!"

"Tsk. Turns out he's just a braggart. I nearly believed him."

"I know, right? And it must be embarrassing to get your lie exposed like that."

Everyone cast their mocking and disdainful gazes at him, believing that the wrong PIN was his excuse to escape from paying. There was no way they'd allow him to get the attention without paying the money.

"That's such a stupid trick. Only you would use that kind of excuse!" Mike scoffed loudly.

"What kind of friend do you have, Abigail? He's so shameless! Isn't it bad enough that he's poor? How could he pretend to be wealthy?" **Nina** sneered.

*Exactly. Who knew someone who looks as good **as** him would do something like that?"

The group Dustin was sitting with began chipping in with scornful comments, feeling ashamed.

“I told you not to act like a hero.” Abigail frowned, her face burning slightly.

Instead of responding to the mockery. Dustin turned to the owner and said, “If the PIN isn’t 666666, then it’s 888888. Try again.”

“Are you sure?” The owner raised an eyebrow, displeased. He was sure he was being toyed with.

“Yes.” Dustin nodded.

“Fine. I hope it’s correct this time.” The owner smirked before heading back to the counter.

“Pilt! Keep acting, then!” Chubster sneered. “Let’s see how long you can keep this up.”

“I guess someone people just don’t know when to give up,” Mike quipped.

“Doesn’t he find it embarrassing to keep up with the act when he’s already been exposed?” Nina humphed in disgust.

Dustin had clearly turned into a clown, and the onslaught of insults and jeers never stopped.

Just then, the owner rushed over anxiously and stammered. “I—it’s wrong, **sir!**”

Chapter 441

“What? It’s still wrong?” Dustin frowned.

Those surrounding him burst out laughing this time.

“This trick again? Can’t you think of something new?”

‘I’ve met people who are shameless, but none who are as shameless as you!’

Stop joking around. Get to your knees and start barking.

“How shameful! Well, you had it coming.”

By then, Chubster, **Mike**, and everyone else **was** blatantly laughing at him.

“You’re all mistaken! It’s not the PIN that’s wrong; it’s the amount I keyed in!”
The owner cried out, panicked. “I was supposed to key in ten million dollars, but I accidentally added another zero, and the amount became 100 million dollars! Worse, the transaction has already gone through, so I can’t fix it! I’m so sorry.”

Instantly, the room went pin-drop silent.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 442 -

Chapter 442

The crowd was stunned to see the owner frantically apologizing to Dustin. They all gaped at Dustin, jaws dropped in disbelief.

Ten million dollars had accidentally turned into 100 million dollars, and the transaction was successful?

How much **money** was on that card?

No one could laugh anymore. Instead, their eyes were full of shock and envy as they stared at Dustin, who had easily paid what ordinary families couldn’t even earn after generations.

He was the true tycoon!

“That’s impossible!” After getting **over** his shock, Mike’s reaction turned into disbelief. “Did you make a mistake, sir? There’s no way this guy could have so much money!”

How could such a shabbily dressed man have 100 million dollars?

“He’s right. It has to be fake. There’s no way anyone would carry 100 million dollars around!” Nina voiced her suspicions as well. Although none of the others spoke, they obviously doubted it as well.

“Look closely, you ignorant fools!” The owner humphed and slapped the bill onto the table.

Several people who read the slip of paper were shocked.

“I—it’s real?”

Both Mike and Nina were stunned, and even those who had their doubts were astonished. With the proof right before their **eyes**, they had no choice but to recognize Dustin’s wealth,

“Where did you get so much money?” Abigail asked in awe. Ten million dollars was shocking enough, much less 100 million.

“I earned it, of course. How else?” Dustin responded indifferently.

“What do you do to earn that much?” Abigail became even more curious.

“I’m a doctor. I treat wealthy people, so it shouldn’t be surprising. Dustin answered truthfully.

“I see

For a moment. Abigail pondered if she should start learning medicine instead.

“My apologies, sir. I’ll contact someone to refund you immediately,” the owner kept apologizing. There was no way he could afford to offend someone who had over 100 million dollars. Anyone in their industry knows that if someone **has** 100 million in their deposits, their total assets could be worth ten times more!

*Just get it done,” Dustin responded with a nod before turning his attention to Chubster. “Hey, Chubster! I don’t have ten million dollars. Will 100 million do?”

The corner of Fatty’s eye twitched, his face darkening rapidly. Just like how arrogant his attitude had been earlier, he felt equally humiliated right now. Who could have thought that a country bumpkin could be this rich?

“I’ll take your silence as a ‘yes,’ Dustin smirked. “As per our earlier agreement, you should get to your **knees** and start barking now.”

1/2

“You should go easy on others. You never know what might happen in the future, so don’t **push** your luck!” Chubster growled.

“I doubt you were going to let me go easily either, so why should I go easy on you?” Dustin wore a fake smile.

“Because I’m from the Doyle family!” Chubster answered coldly. “My name is Duncan Doyle, and my eldest brother is Terry Doyle, someone who is well-known in Millsburg!”

“What? Terry Doyle?”

Everyone paled after hearing his name. Most people have heard of that name before. The Doyle family is a martial arts family that runs a security firm. They were known for providing excellent security for wealthy and powerful families.

Terry Doyle was the future head of the family. At a young age, he **had** already made a name for himself for being a capable but ruthless man who disregarded the law.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 443

Chapter **443**

In terms of power, Terry was potentially Tyler Grant’s rival since they both liked doing things however they

wanted.

“So what if you’re rich? You still have to submit to the Doyle family.” Mike goaded secretly.

As a martial arts family, the Doyle family has always acted however they liked, so they would never take this

matter lightly.

“The Doyle family is incredibly powerful. I guess it’s over for this guy.” **Nina** shook her head, **pleased** with the

show.

Being rich was different from being powerful. Some rich families were nothing but ants to powerful families.

"You **scared** now?" Duncan smirked. "Since you know who I am now, **you** should know what to do next, right?"

He may not be able to withdraw 100 million dollars, but he had a powerful brother. As long **as** he used his brother's name, most people would let him have his way.

"So what? Don't be a sore loser. You've **lost** the bet, so you should keep **your** side of the bargain," Dustin responded bluntly.

"Huh?" Duncan frowned. "Do you **have** any idea what you're saying? Are you challenging the Doyle family right now?"

"My answer remains the same. Since you lost, you'll have to kneel! Custin answered.

"You have **no** shame!" Duncan slammed his palm onto the table and yelled. "Men, teach him **a** lesson!"

Immediately, two burly bodyguards popped out of the corner of the room.

"Those who disrespect the Doyle family will have to pay the price. Therefore, we will break one of your arms

today!"

The two guards glowered at Dustin as they advanced furiously, making people dodge aside out of **fear**,

"Go **away!**" As soon as the two men **came** near him, Dustin smacked them across the face forcefully, sending them flying. Furniture broke, and wine splattered in all directions.

"Holy shit!" Duncan was shocked. He didn't expect Dustin to be so powerful, defeating his two elite

bodyguards effortlessly.

"Kneel!" Dustin walked toward the other man slowly, his eyes turning menacing.

"Y—you better not mess around! My brother won't let you go if you harm me!" Duncan shrieked.

"Is that **so**? Let's see if your brother is capable enough." Dustin **sneered** before jamming his foot into Duncan's abdomen.

"Ouch!" Duncan wailed. He soared through the air before his knees smashed into the ground, turning into a bloody mess.

"H-h-how dare you hit me!" Duncan stammered, outraged,

1/2

Chapter

"So what?" Dustin replied calmly. "You shouldn't blame me for teaching you a **lesson** when you broke your promise first. It should be fair to trade the three barks with three slaps."

With that, he delivered two slaps across Duncan's face. It caused the man to feel lightheaded, his teeth popping out and his nose bleeding. Duncan's already plump face swelled up even further.

"Remember to keep a low profile the next time you try to have some fun." Dustin raised his hand slowly and delivered the last blow.

With a loud smack, Duncan's body, which weighed over 200 pounds, flew into the air before landing on one of the tables heavily, and the man passed out on the spot.

The sight had rendered everyone speechless as they gaped at Dustin,

How could he hit someone from the Doyle family? Did he have a death wish?

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 444 -

Chapter 444

“Are you out of your mind? How could you attack someone from the Doyle family?” Nina and the others went pale as a sheet when they saw Duncan lying on the floor, unconscious. They never expected Dustin to be so

bold.

“So what?” Dustin replied, unconcerned.

“Hmph! What an ignorant fool!” Nina glanced at him disdainfully. “The Doyle family is one of the Fabulous Five. You might end up as a corpse floating in the Ziby River by tomorrow!”

“Really? I don’t think so.” Dustin **shrugged**.

“Don’t think you can do whatever you want just because you’re rich. The Doyle family is far stronger than you can imagine.” Mike informed scornfully. Terry Doyle **is** also a protective man. If he hears that his family was attacked, he’ll take this seriously! If I were you, I’d start apologizing to them and atoning for my sins. That way, you might still have a chance of survival.”

Dustin gave the other man a small smile in response. “Well, you aren’t me.”

“I’ve said what I needed to say. Since you’re being so foolish, good luck. Let’s go!” Mike sneered and got up to leave. He didn’t want to get caught up in this mess with the Doyle family.

“Hmph! It’s no use talking to people like you. When the time comes, you’ll learn just how powerful they are.” Nina shot Dustin a glare before following Mike

.

“Dude, word of advice? Leave Millsburg right now. Run as far as you can before it’s too late,” the group cautioned before leaving hurriedly, worried they might get roped in as well.

“What should we do now? You seem to have gotten yourself in trouble now. I shouldn’t have encouraged you earlier.” Abigail muttered worriedly. She has heard of the Doyle family before as well. They were people whom ordinary citizens like her could never cross.

“Calm down. It’s no big deal.” Dustin **smiled**.

“Yeah, right. Quit bragging.” Abigail huffed.

“You’ll find out soon.” Dustin chuckled but didn’t explain further.

“Thanks for that just now.” Just then, Ruby walked over and nodded her head at Dustin.

“You’re welcome. That chubster **just** happened to annoy me.” Dustin waved her off before suddenly thinking of something. ‘Oh, right. Remember to return my ten million dollars.’”

“What?” Ruby was stunned. She didn’t expect him to bring up money at that moment.

“Hey, how can you ask someone to pay back the money you’ve already gifted out? That’s such a spineless **move**.” Abigail gave him an odd look.

“I was only doing that to defend you guys. You don’t expect me to still give my money away, do you?” Dustin splayed out his hands.

“You’re an interesting **guy**. Sure. I’ll return your money to you. Let me get your contact first.”

1/2

Chapter 444

Ruby smiled and exchanged numbers with Dustin before continuing. “You can call me if the Doyle family tries

anything funny.”

“Huh?” Dustin **was** surprised. From the way Ruby spoke, he could tell that there was more than what met the

eye.

“It’s late, Abigail. I’ll be going home now. Talk to you soon,” Ruby waved her hand and turned to leave..

“Hey, kid. Who’s that friend of yours? She **doesn’t** seem like an **ordinary** person.” Dustin casually asked.

“I heard that she comes from a rich family, but I don’t know what business the y’re **in**.” Abigail shook her head. “Forget it. Let’s go. Your dad’s going to get worried.” Pushing the matter aside. Dustin and Abigail quickly left.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 445 -

Chapter 445

The next morning. Dustin **was** reading medical literature when a silver Bentley pulled up at the entrance of the courtyard.

“Bad news, Dustin! Something happened to my dad!” Ruth rushed into the building and yelled anxiously.

“Calm down. Your dad won’t die yet.” Dustin slowly lowered his book, looking unbothered.

“Huh? How did you know?” Ruth was surprised.

“Didn’t I tell you yesterday? Your father **was** poisoned, and he won’t live past three days. This is only the second day, so he still has one **day** left.” Dustin answered.

“Then, what should we do? Can you treat him?” Ruth pressed.

“I can, but on one condition.”

“What is it?”

“I hope your family can agree to your sister’s request and break off the engagement with the Grant family.

“Break off the engagement?” Ruth frowned. “Dustin, this isn’t a matter to be taken lightly. My father won’t agree to it.”

The marriage was one that both families were expecting. Should the engagement be broken off, the relationship between the two families would worsen, which could negatively impact the Harmon family.

“Don’t tell me it’s more important than your father’s life?” Dustin retorted.

“You don’t know my dad. He’s always prioritized the bigger picture. For the greater good of the family, he’d rather sacrifice himself!” Ruth told him gravely.

“He’s that stubborn?” Dustin was surprised.

“Why else would my sister be forced to do something against her will? I would love for you to be my brother-in-law, but my dad will never allow her to break off the engagement.” Ruth sighed.

“What a stubborn old man!” Dustin frowned. At first, he thought he’d be able to use this incident to change the other man’s mind, but it seemed like that plan was bound to fail.

Suddenly, Ruth said, “If you want to stop them from getting married, I have an idea.”

“What is it?” Dustin asked.

“It’ll be hard to get through my dad, but you can always try someone **else**. For example, the Grant family.” Ruth lowered her voice. “The Harmons’ annual family gathering is happening tomorrow. I’m sure Tyler will send some gifts tomorrow. You should use that opportunity to kick up a fuss. You might be able to mess the

engagement up that way.”

“Are you sure it’ll work?” Dustin thought about it.

“That doesn’t matter. You still have to try. I’m sure you’ll be fine.” Ruth puffed out her chest.

Chapter 445

Dustin stared at her tiredly without replying. She must spend too much time watching soap operas.

“I don’t mind saving your father, Roth, but I need to meet your sister first.” Dustin decided to compromise. He was more worried that he might take things too far, so he wanted to ask for Natasha’s opinion beforehand.

“No problem. I’ll get it down right now!” Ruth took out her phone and made a call. After a moment, she answered. “My mom agreed. As long as you can treat my father, she’ll let you meet my sister.”

“Deal!” Dustin sprung up and got into the Bentley to accompany Ruth back to the Harmon estate. He has been feeling anxious for the past few days. Now, they could finally meet again.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 446 -

Chapter 446

At noon, Dustin sat in Ruth’s car, and the two of them arrived at the Harmon estate with **ease**.

As one of the Fabulous Five, the Harmon family’s headquarters were luxurious. It had a man-made lake, a garden with artificial hills, farms, wineries, and numerous magnificent villas.

Hundreds of guards patrolled the perimeters, and dozens of staff worked there, fully demonstrating the power

of an aristocratic family.

Staring at the garden, Dustin pondered about the annual family **gathering** happening tomorrow.

“We’re here.”

The silver Bentley slowly pulled into the entrance of the main villa. As soon as they got out of the car, they

spotted Jessica and two servants waiting for them at the entrance.

“You’re here.” Jessica gave Dustin a look over and asked coolly, “Yesterday, you said that my husband was poisoned by mystic poison. Is that true?”

“**You** wouldn’t **have** looked for me if it weren’t,” Dustin answered, making Jessica narrow her eyes.

She would never have sought him out if her husband, Hector, hadn’t succumbed to the odd illness. Even the doctors in their family couldn’t find the cause of the problem.

“Let me ask you again. Are you sure you can cure him?” Jessica asked again.

“I’m not sure. That depends on the severity of his sickness. If it hasn’t progressed too far, it’ll be easy to treat but it’ll be hard if it has.” Dustin didn’t promise her anything.

“Follow me.” Jessica frowned and spun around to lead the way.

Dustin and Ruth quickly followed her, and they soon arrived at a ward full of medical equipment. Many specialists were gathered there as they tried to come up with a treatment plan while Hector lay unconscious on the bed. His once charming face had turned blue, and his lips had turned a shade of purple from the

powerful **poison**.

Dustin approached the bed and took Hector’s pulse before checking his eyes and mouth. He was now sure that Hector had been poisoned by incredibly potent poison.

“Dustin, how’s my dad? Can you treat him?” Ruth asked tentatively.

“It’s a little tricky, but I can try.” Dustin answered after thinking about it.

“Try?” Jessica frowned. “This is his life we’re talking about, and you’re telling me you’ll try? Are you joking?”

“Mrs. Harmon, this isn’t any regular poison. We’ll **have** to take a risk if we want to save him.” Dustin explained. With how serious Hector’s condition was, it’d be a miracle if they could even save his life.

“That’s not what I want to hear! I want my husband to recover completely!” Jessica hissed.

“She’s right. If you can’t do it, let us treat him.”

Suddenly, **a group** of people entered the room. They were led by a chubby, middle-aged man, followed by

1/3

Chapter 446

Quentin and a voluptuous woman wearing a dress.

“What are you guys doing here. Trent?” Jessica was surprised.

The Harmon family had three brothers. The eldest was Trent Harmon, the middle was Jacob Harmon, and the youngest **was** Hector Harmon.

As the most capable brother, Hector ended up being the head of the family.

“I heard Hector had fallen ill, so I sought out a famous international doctor. Trent gestured to someone behind him, and a blond man in a coat walked forward, proudly carrying a case.

“This is Dr. Peter Shillingford.” Trent introduced with a smile. “Dr. Peter is one of the best doctors in the world, and he’s currently a professor at Harvard Medical School. He’s known for treating all sorts of illnesses. I’m sure Hector will be safe now that he’s here.”

“A professor at Harvard?” Jessica’s face lit up when she heard that. It was easy to imagine how excellent Peter’s skills must be to be a professor at the world’s **best** medical school. There was no way the doctors in

their country could be better than him.

“What are you waiting for, Rhys? Step aside! There’s no way your measly skills can compete with Dr. Peter.” Trent sneered.

“I’m not underestimating him, but he won’t be able to treat this,” Dustin replied calmly. The poison inside Hector was made up of a combination of witchcraft and parasitic poison. No matter how advanced Western.

medicine might be, there was no way the doctor would be able to treat this.

“Humph! What a fool!” Quentin snapped. Just because you’re a loser doesn’t mean Dr. Peter is. Go **away**.

Don’t **delay** Hector’s treatment!”

“Jessica, what on earth were you thinking? How could you trust a quack doctor? What would you do if Hector ended up suffering side effects? Who would take the responsibility for that? Trent demanded, displeased.

“You’re right.” Jessica smiled sheepishly. She turned around and told Dustin, “Dustin, get out of Dr. Peter’s

way.”

“Mrs. Harmon, I promise I can save Mr. Harmon’s life, but I can’t say the same for someone else.” Dustin

warned.

“Don’t tell **me** you think you’re better than Dr. Peter. What a joke!” Quentin sniggered. “Dr. Peter is one of the best international professors of medicine. How about you? You don’t even have a medical license. What **gives** you the courage to challenge Dr. Peter?”

“Things from overseas aren’t necessarily better. Besides, traditional medicine isn’t inferior to modern medicine. * Dustin retorted.

“I’ve heard of traditional medicine before. It’s the thing people **use** to trick patients, isn’t it?” Peter’s smug voice rang out. His intonation wasn’t the best, but his words could still be **heard** clearly.

“You’re right! I knew you’d be able to tell!” Quentin gave Peter a thumbs-up and smiled. “Modern medicine is the best. Traditional medicine **is** old news by now. People only use it to trick others nowadays.”

“I don’t mind you looking down at me, but you shouldn’t look down on traditional medicine. Ignorant people

Chapter **446**

like you don't even know how powerful traditional medicine can be." Dustin narrowed his eyes.

"Why don't we have a small competition since you seem unconvinced?" Peter smirked.

"How?" Dustin.

"See this patient right here? We'll come up with our own treatment plans. Who ever treats him the quickest wins. The person who loses has to admit that they're nothing but a fraud and quit practicing medicine." Peter taunted.

"Are you sure you want to put the stakes so high?" Dustin raised an eyebrow.

"Why? Are you afraid?" Peter leered. "I'll let this matter go if you admit that traditional medicine is merely a fraud."

"Afraid?" Dustin shook his head. "Well, I am slightly afraid that you might burst out crying."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 447 -

Chapter 447

"You agree, then?" Peter regarded Dustin disdainfully with his arms folded.

"Of course." Dustin nodded. "Since you look so confident. I'm curious to see how good you are. However, I

hope you don't regret your promise later."

"Good. I'll show you how lacking your traditional medicine is compared to modern medicine!" Peter smirked smugly. He pulled a vial of green liquid from his case and explained. "See this? This is the newest antidote my

team developed. Within thirty minutes, the patient will wake up again."

"Good luck." Dustin's response was simple.

“Look closely. This is the power of science!” Peter exclaimed before slowly injecting the green drug into

Hector’s body.

After ten minutes, the unconscious man began to react. Sweat beaded Hector’s forehead, his limbs began warming up, and the blue discoloration in his skin began to recede as his condition began to improve.

“It’s working! It’s working!”

Jessica and Ruth were over the moon to see the changes.

As expected of a leading medical professor from abroad, the effects of such a small action were amazing.

“Do you see this, Rhys? This is Dr. Peter’s skills. One vial was enough to deal with a complicated issue you couldn’t deal with!” Quentin grinned.

“That’s just a temporary fix. It won’t fix the root cause.” Dustin replied indifferently.

“You sure are as stubborn as a mule!” Quentin humphed.

“Western medicine is all about science while traditional medicine is nothing but tricks. How could you ever win?” Peter grinned smugly.

“You’re incredible, Dr. Peter!” Jessica praised.

“What do you think, Jessica? The person I asked for help is **good**, isn’t he?” Trent smiled softly.

“Thank you so much, Trent. I don’t know what I’d do without you.” Jessica lowered her head.

“Don’t mention it. We’re a family, after all.” Trent waved her off.

“The annual family gathering is tomorrow. As the head of the family, Hector will have to host the event, so make sure he takes care of himself.”

“I will.” Jessica nodded her head.

“Hey, Rhys! It’s time to keep up your end of the bargain!” Quentin yelled. “From today onwards, you’re a liar who can’t ever practice medicine again. Got it?”

Wed

don’t **know** who the winner is yet. Aren’t you speaking too soon?” Dustin retorted.

“Just look at the evidence. Are you trying to go back on your word?” Quentin sniggered.

“Open your goddamn eyes and see how your uncle is doing.” Dustin gestured with his chin.

Chapter 447

“Huh?”

Quentin turned around to see that Hector’s condition had worsened. His skin, which had seen some improvement earlier, had turned blue once more.

“**Why** is this happening? Hasn’t he been cured?” Quentin paled.

“Dr. Peter, what’s happening?” Jessica frowned, her earlier happiness quickly turning back to worry.

“That’s odd. He **was** fine just now.” Peter noted, puzzled. “Maybe the dosage was too low. Let me inject another vial.” He pulled out another vial from his case and administered the drug once more.

The results **were** the same. After a temporary improvement, Hector’s skin and lips would turn blue and purple. and his limbs would turn stiff again. Instead of improving, his condition seemed to worsen further. “Dr. Peter, didn’t you say that everything was fine? Why is this happening?”

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 448 -

Chapter 448

Jessica’s **eyes had** turned hostile.

“That’s odd. We’ve tested our antidote multiple times. There’s no way it would fail.” Peter began feeling slightly nervous as well.

“What now?” Jessica demanded with a frown.

“This place is too poorly equipped. There’s nothing better I can do. Peter answered seriously.

“So you turned out to be useless after all?” Jessica’s face darkened further. The person she thought was her husband’s **savior** turned out to be a quack doctor!

“Why don’t you think of another solution, Dr. Peter?” Quentin insisted.

“It’s futile. The technology your country uses is too dated. I can only cure him back in my country.” Peter shook his head, feeling proud of his country.

“Just admit that you can’t do it and stop blaming our facilities or technology.” Dustin retorted coolly.

“As if you’d be able to treat something I can’t!” Peter humphed haughtily.

“This is the difference between traditional medicine and modern medicine. You need all sorts of equipment, but we only need our hands and some silver needles,” Dustin replied calmly.

“Nonsense! Do you think you’re God or something?” Peter looked at him dubiously. As one of the best doctors in the world, he despised frauds like Dustin.

“I have no idea if God can do it, but I’m sure I can.” Dustin answered.

“Fine! Go ahead! Let’s see how quack doctors like you treat patients. Peter flushed with anger.

“Exactly! What’s the point of saying all that? You need to treat Uncle Hector first!” Quentin echoed along.

“Alright. I’ll show you!”

Dustin unbuttoned Hector’s shirt and drew out his silver needles. After studying Hector’s body carefully, he pricked several of the man’s vital pressure points

, most of which were gathered around his midsection. When all the needles were in place, he flicked one **finger**, and the dozens of needles began vibrating at a high frequency.

Soon, dark blood trickled out of where the needles were placed and slowly gave way to a steady stream of vibrant red. Then, Dustin took out a pill and stuck it into Hector's mouth.

When the man's stomach began grumbling, Dustin slapped his palm on his midsection. Instantly, Hector sprung up and spat out a mouthful of darkened blood, which fell to the floor with **a sizzle**.

Everyone in the room was shocked when they saw a cluster of wiggling, red maggots swimming in the pool of blood.

It was a frightening sight.

"What's going on?"

Chapter 448

The crowd exchanged puzzled glances. No one could have expected Hector to have so many maggots in his stomach.

"This is the mystic poison I was talking about. Do you believe me now?" Dustin slowly let out his breath and turned to Jessica.

Jessica frowned but said nothing.

"H—how did you do that?" Peter **gaped** at Dustin in awe.

After throwing up the mouthful of dark blood, Hector's complexion had returned to normal, and his breathing finally evened out, seeming to be fine now.

"This is traditional medicine. You'll never understand it." Dustin stated indifferently.

Peter blushed in embarrassment, not expecting the ordinary doctor **he** mocked to be so skilled.

Was this the power of traditional medicine?

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 449

Chapter 449

Not long after he spat out the dark blood, Hector came around. Although his body was weak, it was a miracle

that he'd made it.

As for Peter, when he saw Hector regain consciousness, he admitted defeat and apologized to Dustin sincerely. He said that he'd been foolish to underestimate the power of traditional medicine and that he'd resign from his position after returning to his country to start learning traditional medicine instead.

Dustin decided to let the man be. After all, Peter may be a proud man, but he sincerely respected those who were stronger than him.

The rest of the Harmon family also resumed their activities after making sure that Hector was fine. Quentin,

however, made sure to glare at Dustin on his way out.

"How are you feeling. Dad? Are you in pain anywhere?" Ruth walked over to the bed, holding a glass of warm

water.

"I'm fine. I just feel slightly bloated." Hector took two sips.

"Duh. Look at the blood you threw up. It's full of maggots!" Ruth told him, shaken.

"Huh?" Hector looked down and frowned. "What's this?"

"Dustin said you were poisoned by mystic poison. If it weren't for him, you'd still be unconscious right now."

Ruth explained.

"Dustin?" Hector glanced around before noticing Dustin standing beside him, his expression turning troubled."

I didn't expect you to save me."

"It's still too early to celebrate. Although I've gotten rid of the venomous curse, you aren't in the clear yet."

Dustin told them bluntly.

"What do you mean?" Hector frowned.

"Mystic poison is a combination of witchcraft and parasitic poison. The parasitic poison has been cleared, but

the witchcraft issue remains." Dustin explained.

"Then what should we do?" Hector asked.

"Simple. I just need to treat you once per **day** for the next five **days**, and you'll recover," Dustin said.

"I see." Hector nodded and asked, "How much will each treatment cost?"

"I don't want money. I just need you to promise me something." Dustin bargained.

"What is it?"

"I hope you can annul the engagement between the Harmon family and the Grant family." Dustin's reply was astonishing.

"Annul the engagement?" Hector frowned. "Never!"

"To tell you the truth, Mr. Harmon, I'm the only one who can save your life. I think trading th
at marriage for your

1/2

Chapter 449

life is a good deal," Dustin said with a small smile.

"Are you threatening me?" Hector narrowed his eyes.

"I wouldn't dare. I'm merely making a request."

"My answer won't change. Never!" Hector's attitude was firm. "I can tell you that it doesn't
matter if you treat me. The marriage will still commence."

"Aren't you scared of dying?" Dustin frowned.

"What's there to fear? Everyone has to die eventually. The only thing different is the timing."
Hector answered calmly.

"I guess you are different. No one would think about death so calmly." Dustin sighed. He ha
d his doubts when he heard what Ruth said earlier, but after speaking with Hector, he was n
ow sure that the older man was not afraid of death at all

Stubborn men like Hector were always the hardest to deal with.

"It's pointless to butter up to me now. Tell me how much money you want for saving me tod
ay, and forget about everything else." Hector stated icily.

"You don't have to pay me. I did what I needed to. I just want to see Natasha." Dustin **gave** i
n.

"Why do you want to see her? You should know that there's no future for you two!" Hector
warned.

"Even if there isn't, there's nothing wrong with meeting a friend, right? Besides, Mrs. Harmon already agreed to **this** earlier." Dustin replied.

2/2

Chapter 450

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 450 -

Chapter 450

"Huh?"

Hector turned around **and** looked at Jessica, who reluctantly said, "You were in critical condition, so I became desperate and told him that as long **as** he's able to treat you. I'll let the two of them meet."

"That's fine. Your intentions were good." Hector didn't get angry but responded calmly instead. "I agree to let you two meet, but you'd better not mess around. I'll have someone watching you. Got it?"

"Yes!" Dustin agreed immediately.

"Ruth, lead him to your sister," Hector instructed.

"Okay!" Ruth chirped.

Natasha has been waiting for this chance for ages, and today, the two would finally get to meet.

—

"Oh, that reminds me. Before leaving the room, Dustin halted and turned his **head** around. "Mr. Harmon, mystic poison isn't a simple issue. The person who poisoned you probably has more in store. Be careful of those around you."

"Got it." Hector nodded. He has always lived in seclusion, so it wasn't easy to poison him. It was also worth noting that tomorrow was the annual family gathering. As the head of the family, things would be thrown into

chaos should others find out that he had fallen ill

Therefore, it was hard not to **have** suspicions when the timing at which things were happening was **so**

precarious.

“Jessica, who do you think poisoned **me**?” Hector asked all **of** a sudden.

“Besides the Dark Lord, I can’t think of anyone else who is skilled at the mystic arts and holds a grudge against our family.” Jessica responded in a serious tone.

The mysterious and powerful Dark Lord **has** always been a thorn in their side. The Harmon family has invested in countless men to get rid of him over the years, but their efforts proved to be futile. Every year, **core** members.

of the Harmon family would mysteriously **end** up dead, and each time, clues would point to the Dark Lord as

the culprit.

It **was** safe to say that one man alone had made the entire Harmon family restless,

and mentally.

“Yes He’s the only one.” Hector sighed tiredly. “Unfortunately, we can’t do much since he continues to hide

in the dark. That’s why I have no choice but to force Natasha to marry into the Grant family.”

“I understand.” Jessica sighed as well. “We can only use the Grant family’s power to deal with the Dark Lord if

Natasha marries Tyler. Or else, our entire family will be doomed.”

“I feel so sorry for Natasha. She has to sacrifice herself for our family.” Hector looked remorseful. As a father.

there **was** nothing he wished more than his children’s happiness. Alas, some things **were** beyond his control.

“Natasha is a good girl. She’ll understand why you’re doing this,” Jessica consoled him.

“I hope so.” Hector sighed again. Suddenly, he thought of something **and** asked, “What do **you** think of Dustin?”

1/2

Chapter 450

“He’s a genius who’s skilled in both medicine and martial arts. He might be the best among his peers in Millsburg. Unfortunately, he still has a long way to go before competing with Tyler Grant.” Jessica **gave** her honest opinion. After knowing Dustin longer, she finally changed her opinions about him. However, because of his family background, there was still a gap between them.

“I wouldn’t mind making him our son-in-law if Natasha wasn’t promised to another. Unfortunately, they were just not meant to be,” Hector muttered, troubled. “Try your best to help him from now on. We owe him that much.”

“I understand,” **Jessica** nodded.

The marriage between the two families had been set in stone, so it was a pity that the fated pair could never get together.